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Want Ads.
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Results.

Crawford Avalanche

O. P. SCHUMANN,

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

Publisher and Proprietor

VOLUME XXXIII.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, AUGUST 17, 1911.

NUMBER 33

BIG TIME AT ANNUAL TROUT FISHING OUTING AND DINNER.

Members of Grayling Lodge No. 137 I. O. O. F. Enjoy Pleasant Event.

Splash! Whiz goes the reel! Whew, but he must be a "big one!" It would be an odd fellow who wouldn't get excited at such a time, and even Odd Fellows sometimes "go up in the air," but like the boy after the woodchuck, "we need the meat."

Under their able captain, M. Simpson, eleven members of Order of Odd Fellows started out Saturday night on a fishing trip, bent upon catching enough speckled beauties for their annual trout dinner, which was held last Tuesday night.

Peter Borchers, High Oaks, Geo. Larson and Holger Peterson acted as scouts, advance guards and commissary department, leaving here on Saturday morning for the Little Munissee river. They found a suitable spot, pitched their tents, put up cots and hammocks, prepared tables, cracked the ice and had things as comfortable as possible for the expert deciples of Isaac Walton, who were to follow them.

The others, M. Simpson, C. O. McCullough, Al Roberts, James Olson, Peter Jenson, David Flagg and Phillip Hodges left Grayling in the evening and reached the camp at about 11:00 o'clock.

It is needless to say that they enjoyed the trip over—everyone doing his part to make the long ride a pleasant one.

The driver even stopped his team long enough to let "Captain" Simpson do an acrobatic stunt. No one would have believed that he could do it, but leaping from the seat, he turned several neat somersaults over and over, out into the jackpines. There wasn't a dull moment during the entire trip.

A fine lunch was awaiting them at the camp, after which, they retired until an early hour next morning. Then business began in earnest.

Zim goes the reel again. This time it is only C. O. McCullough, who has hooked a two-pound speckled trout.

Whiz! Swish! But the hand that holds the gavel, guides the pole, so of course, the trout will have to come into the fold.

The air was filled with holes—like bullets over a battlefield.

When asked how many they caught, they nearly all looked guilty. We believe it was because the law only allows fifty trout in one day to each fisherman.

The annual trout supper was held Tuesday night at their banquet rooms with covers laid for about fifty. The epicures were Ambrose McLain, Hugh Oaks and Geo. W. Crandall, and the banqueters thought that trout never tasted so good, and the banquet itself the finest ever had in their banquet rooms. To put the finishing touches to a fine spread, James Olson passed the cigars. Thus ended another pleasant event with Grayling Lodge No. 137, Independent Order of Odd Fellows.

To the Public.

I wish to inform all that I am now ready to take orders for Nursery Stock for fall delivery, with information from the company to give the best of satisfaction from the largest house in the world, with 1200 acres under cultivation for nursery stock to be delivered in October. All stock is warranted and satisfaction guaranteed.

JOHN H. TOBIN,

Notice to Tax Payers.

The Tax Roll of 1911 for the Village of Grayling is in my hands for collection. Taxes received any day at the Bank during banking hours.

HOLGER HANSON, Treas.

An Irresistible Bargain

\$2.15 Value for only \$1.85

ALL FOR ONLY \$1.85 One Years Subscription to Crawford Avalanche
One Years Subscription to McCall's Magazine
Any 15-Cent McCall Pattern you may select

McCall's Magazine

Is a large, artistic, handsomely illustrated hundred-page magazine. It contains sixty new fashion designs in each issue. Every woman needs it for its up-to-date fashions, entertaining stories and complete information on all home and personal topics. Over one million subscribers. Acknowledged the best Home and Fashion Magazine. Regular Price, 5 cents a copy. Worth double.

The Crawford Avalanche

So simple you can not misunderstand them. Above is one of the best edited papers in this part of the country—second to none. It is irreproachable. You state, "Give us all the news that's fit to print." Enter, may select free any McCall Pattern you desire from leading and progressive Indianapolis. In every first number of the magazine which reaches you. Crawford County home. Regular price \$1.50. Regular price, 15 cents.

McCall Patterns.

Call at our office or address your order to Crawford Avalanche, Grayling, Mich.

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SPLENDID PROSPECTS FOR GOOD CROPS IN NORTH-EASTERN MICHIGAN.

Percentage of Yield in This Section Higher Than in Southern Michigan.

This section of Michigan again demonstrates its worth as a producer of clover, timothy, potatoes, apples and pasture. In no part of Michigan south of this section has the yield been so abundant as ours. Besides, our clover and timothy seed is free from the seeds of noxious weeds, so common in other sections; our potato have a national reputation for quality; our pastures are vast and of good quality for cattle, sheep, horses, and swine. Following is a report from the secretary of state:

The yield per acre of clover hay in

the southern counties, 1.42 in the central counties, 1.47 in the northern counties and 1.71 in the Upper Peninsula.

The yield per acre of timothy hay in

the southern counties, 1.04 in the central counties, 1.30 in the northern counties and 1.58 in the Upper Peninsula.

The yield per acre of potatoes in

the southern counties, 1.30 in the central counties, 1.47 in the northern counties and 1.71 in the Upper Peninsula.

The yield per acre of apples in

the southern counties, 1.42 in the central counties, 1.47 in the northern counties and 1.71 in the Upper Peninsula.

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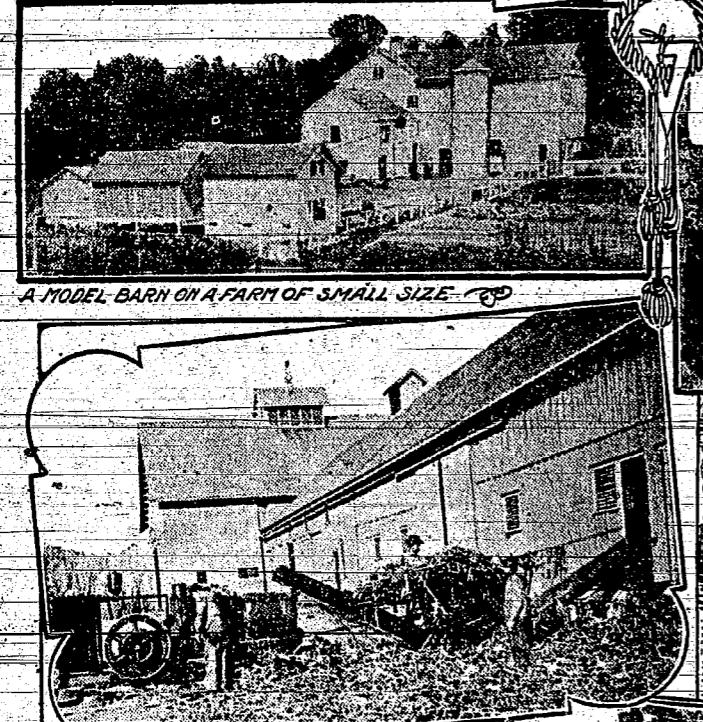
MODERN BARNs AND STABLES

TRAVELER journeying today through any rural district in the United States and contrasting conditions with what prevailed in the same locality 20 years ago, or even ten years ago, is likely to be astonished by the improvement and development on every hand. There are very few farming communities of which this is not true, and probably in almost the same degree may the evidences of progress be noted in the small towns and villages where the inhabitants though indirectly dependent upon the agricultural industry.

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A MULTI-MILLIONAIRES' BARN



A MODEL BARN ON A FARM OF SMALL SIZE

THE STABLE OF A WELL-TO-DO CITY RESIDENT



A WELL VENTILATED STABLE

BARN WHERE GASOLINE ENGINE DOES THE WORK

are not engaged in the actual tilling of the soil as sole means of livelihood. The evidences of energy, ambition and prosperity which are calculated to impress with their full force only the person who returns to a region after an absence of a score of years or a decade, are to be found in various spheres. They are most noticeable perhaps in the institutions and facilities which have to do with bread-winning occupations, the increased size and improved condition of farm buildings, the betterment of farm implements and machinery, the upkeep of the fences and the more satisfactory status of the roads over which the farmer hauls his produce to market. It is safe to say, however, that in no division of farm life has the twentieth century disclosed new possibilities to the extent that such expansion has been manifested in the architecture and construction of barns and stables.

The barn has always been a most important asset of the farmer or stock raiser. Society folk, ignorant of the relative importance of things on a farm, have been wont to criticize many a farmer because he expended far more money on his barn than he did upon his residence. From the standpoint of the farmer, however, there has always been ample justification for such a course. A barn represents an important business essential a source of livelihood, whereas dwelling is a considerable measure—if not a luxury, at least a vehicle of comfort. Accordingly the farmer, if he has the thrift and foresight and judgment for which his class are proverbial, is apt to argue, when setting up for himself, that it's—the part of wisdom to procure the best possible facilities in the form of shelter for his crops and stock and to hide his time in indulging the longing for a fine house. And, be it added, the average rural housewife, particularly if she was raised on a farm, has readily concurred with her husband's view as to the wisdom of thus attending to business first and pleasure afterward.

Gradually has come about, however, that in none save the most newly-developed sections of the country is there noticeable that old disparity between the appearance of the prim home and its accompanying barn. The prosperity that has come to the American farmer in later years has been mainly responsible. With an opportunity to derive something like his proper share of the profits of his vocation he has "spruced up" things generally around the old homestead. Like as not he has invested in an automobile and a high-priced graphophone or player-piano, but whether or not he has gone to the limit of luxuries in that direction he is pretty certain to have made the farm home worthy of his family and of his prosperous condition—either enlarging or rebuilding the old house or else putting up a new house that is modern in every respect.

But while these other adjuncts have been catching up with the farm barn it must not be supposed that the barn itself has been standing still in the march of progress, if we may express it that way. It is not so much that the present-day barn or stable is larger than its predecessor of a decade ago—except, of course, in the case of large estates or bonanza farms. On the contrary there seems to be some tendency to reduce the size of such buildings. This tendency, which is not yet by any means universal, is explained by various circumstances. For one thing, it has become the fashion to provide various separate storage structures and outbuildings which take care of some of the farm yield for which space had formerly to be provided in the barn. Then, too, the automobile of the up-to-date farmer of today takes up less space than did the various carriages, buggies, light wagons and carriage horses of the farmer in proportionately easy circumstances some years ago.

But if country barns have not necessarily been following the example of city skyscrapers in grow-

ing bigger and bigger, they have undergone a wonderful transformation in durability, convenience and arrangement. The farmer who can afford it nowadays is likely to put up a concrete barn with a slate roof and in some localities the cost is very little more than a frame structure, to say nothing of the saving in upkeep, as for instance the expense of frequent paintings. Of course, the great argument in favor of the concrete structure is its fireproof character. The old-time farmer with no fire-fighting facilities always contended that he might as well put up a frame barn because if the contents caught fire it was unlikely that the structure could be saved; even if it was built of brick or stone. This may have been true to some extent in the old days, but it is not the condition nowadays. The thoroughly equipped farm in this generation has some fire-fight equipment on the place and facilities for summoning more by rural telephone. The chances are ten to one that in a solid concrete barn, a fire, if the alarm be given in good season, can be localized or at least can be subdued ere it does much damage to the building. Furthermore, with electricity for lighting purposes—a condition that now prevails on hundreds of farms where there is water power on the place or a nearby trolley line—there is much less danger of fire in the barn than there was in the old days of lanterns.

Whereas, the new-fangled barn with all its fancy frills is an accomplished fact in many sections of the country, it should be noted that the old-fashioned frame barns—the kind that can be quickly constructed at modest expense—are yet being erected by the hundreds every year in the more recently developed sections and wherever we find ambitious young men launching out as farmers on a small capital, indeed, many of the city

SEHE-BEGAN WOMAN'S RIGHTS IN POLAND.

The semi-centennial of Pauline Kuzalska has just been celebrated by the women of Poland. It was Pauline Kuzalska who started the woman's rights movement in Poland. As a young girl she taught poor girls at home. Her pupils numbered 150 and she taught them in classes of four and five each. The second step in her work was to found the committee of the third sewing school, which soon outran its narrow bounds and became the Society of Woman's Work. This became the Woman's Mutual Aid society.

Shortly after attending the Woman's Right's con-

gress in Paris in 1889 she began to collect in her little drawing room women from all sections of her country. Here she started the Women Land Owners Association, the Association of Bookkeepers and several other organizations of women. At the jubilee of the Polish authoress, Ossorowska, she organized the first Polish Women's congress. In 1895 she collected 4,000 signatures to a petition for municipal suffrage for women in Polish cities.

In the towns and cities there is noticeable an even stronger inclination than in the country districts to erect concrete structures. The approved form of construction and the most thoroughly fire-proof is the monolithic or solid concrete or else constructed of concrete blocks, but concrete or stucco on brick is also good and very economical by reason of the fact that old brick may be used. Finally, there is resort to concrete on metal lath by those who desire the most inexpensive form of concrete construction.

can now be tracked by their footprints, and from the beginning to the end of winter no one can find the number save by accident. Wrapped in furs, he sleeps soundly and peacefully, with the wilderness around him, for although he believes that there is evil in the world he believes that nothing can touch the harmless, the innocent.

The book that Turf has written was conceived as the only way of dispelling the ignorance about the Lapps, which in his opinion, is the cause of

the wrongs they suffer. The manager of the iron mines in Lapland heard of the book and offered to get it published. It has been translated into Danish by a friend of the author. But the book is Turf's own and is the first ever written by a Lapp.

A SIGN OF PROGRESS.
"Do you think people are really making any progress? That we actually gain in knowledge and worthiness?" "Certainly. Why, hardly any woman bleaches her hair now."

Lapp Hunter Gains Fame

Johan Olafsson Turf is the first of his race to write a book.

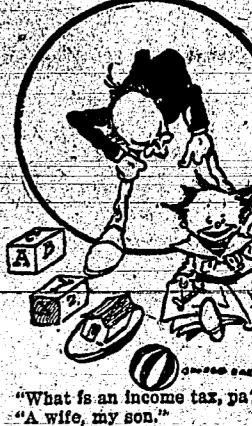
Johan Olafsson Turf, reindeer watchman, fisherman, dweller in the wilderness, and poet, is the author of the first book ever written by a Lapp. When the first snow falls in the long Lapland winter Turf puts on his snowshoes and disappears. The first life, so that men may know them as he knows and if primitive, they are yet true and faithful to the life. They are only a slender number nowadays, something like 7,000 souls, living in the far north, following their herds of reindeer from the summer to the winter pastures.

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Lovely White Hats



"What is an income tax, pa?"
"A wife, my son."

Serenity.

"The true religious man, amid all the ills of time, keeps a serene fore-head and entertains a peaceful heart. This, going out and coming in amid all the trials of the city, the agony of the plague, the horrors of the thirteenth century, the fierce democracy abroad, the fierce ill at home—the saint, the sage of Athens, was still the same. Such a one can endure hardness; can stand alone and be content; a rock amid the waves—lonely, but not moved. Around him the few or many may scream, clamor, blaspheme. What is all to him but the eaving of the seabird about that solitary, deep-rooted stone?"—Theodore Parker.

Merciless.
"Does this bubble skirt do me justice, Father?"
"Certainly, my dear. Justice without mercy." Life.

When one has opinions that are currency, let them circulate.

The Bad Effects of CONSTIPATION

Impure blood, offensive breath, heavy head, shortness of breath, bilious attacks, fulvous sleep, loss of appetite, feverish conditions, all come from one cause—Constipation.

The Good Effects of BEECHAM'S PILLS

remedy these conditions because they remove the cause. They start the bowels, work the liver, sweeten the breath, cleanse the blood, tone the stomach, clear the head, improve the appetite and bring restful sleep.

The oldest and best corrective medicine before the public is Beecham's Pills.

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c and 25c.

DAINTY LITTLE FROCK.



SANDWICHES EASY TO MAKE

When a Quantity is Required, as for a Picnic, Try the Following Method.

The plenteous season—hence the sandwich season—is at hand. When quantities of these unfailing delicacies are required, try the following plan and see how easily this trying work can be done: Cut the crusts from a loaf of bread with four strokes of a sharp knife, front, back and sides, then cut the crustless loaf in half, butter each half where you cut the loaf, slice piece of bread from each half, put in filling and the slices will exactly fit. Proceed, cutting one slice from each side of loaf. Wrap in waxed paper, and you will have dainty, symmetrical sandwiches when the luncheon basket is opened.

Place a napkin around the top of the pineapple, give it a twist, and the stem is removed. Lay pineapple on a board and with a sharp knife (silver is preferable) cut into slices, pare each slice as you would an apple.

CHANGEABLE TAFFETA GARMENTS.

Not many are yet seen, but they are expected to have a great run a little later on. One reason why they are not yet more in evidence is undoubtedly because of the price of the French chiffon qualities of which they are made. From \$2.50 to \$3.50 per yard is asked in the retail shops for these new taftas. By another domestic manufacturer will have popular-priced lines, but if one desires an exclusive silk gown for the present summer she should invest in one of changeable chiffon taftas.

OF FASCINATING QUALITNESS.

Frock of white cashmere do sole with peachblow satin stripes. The simply designed bodice has a finely pleated flounce drapery of Malines lace, finished at the top of the wide apricot velvet girdle by a rose of pink chiffon. The slightly gathered skirt is quaintly trimmed with three narrow ruches of white tafta. The striped coat sets are in any color that one wishes, not necessarily to match the suit. The collar is quite long, deep at the back, and finished with an edge of cluny lace or a hem of colored muslin or linen to match the stripe.

STRIPED COAT SET.

Fine muslin, chiffon cloth, and musette are all used to make collar and cuff sets for short jackets. These, with eyelet embroidered batiste, have taken the place of Irish lace, which seems at a discount these days.

The striped coat sets are in any color that one wishes, not necessarily to match the suit. The collar is quite long, deep at the back, and finished with an edge of cluny lace or a hem of colored muslin or linen to match the stripe.

PINK A POPULAR COLOR.

With the incoming of thin summer clothes one saw a good deal of the now established French idea of using pink ribbon in one's lingerie instead of any other color. The claim is that it brings out the color of the skin, and is more artistic than blue or lavender.

If one wants to try its merits it would be wise to run chemises and corset covers with a quarter-inch pink ribbon a little deeper in tone than what is known as flesh color. An elaborate display of ribbon is not in good taste. It is possible that an eighth of an inch would be the best width to use. Large bows are not plastered in front of the corset cover as they used to be.

"TURF" IS THE FIRST OF HIS RACE TO WRITE A BOOK.

Almost as popular as the black sailor hat is the one of brown straw, or its close kin, that of burst straw. It is especially well liked for wear with the popular brown linen suit—for brown seems to be having quite a vogue this season.

Newest, of course, are the small sailor hats with the large head size, the small or medium sized brim and the rather high crown. These are somewhat trying to many types of women, but look exceedingly well on the girls who are "tailorish" enough to don them.

On the black and dark brown hats white bands are the most approved and fashionable style, while the burnt orange are encircled by bands of darker brown.

And the smartest hats, of course, are those of the extreme straw—either very rough or quite smooth and fine.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

GENTLY BUT FIRMLY COMBATE LAZY LIVER TO DO ITS DUTY.

CURE CONGESTION, INFLAMMATION,

SICK HEADACHE, AND DISTRESS AFTER EATING.

SMALL PILLS, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature.

RECENT ADDITION.

DAISY FLY KILLER.

The BRONZE BELL

BY LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE
AUTHOR OF "THE BRASS BOWL," ETC.
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALLACE

COPYRIGHT BY LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

SYNOPSIS.

With no other word Salig Singh turned and strode down the corridor.

CHAPTER XV.

From a High Place.

The passage way was long and dark and given to sudden curves and angles, penetrating, it seemed, the very bowels of the Ital Mahal. It ended unexpectedly in a low arch through which the two men passed into an open courtyard, apparently given over entirely to stables. Despite the lateness of the hour it was tenanted by several wideawake syces, dancing attendance upon a pair of blooded stallions of the stud royal, who saddled, bridled and hooded, pawed and stamped impatiently in the center of the yard, marking it echo with the ringing of iron on stone and the jingling of their silver curb-chains.

Salig Singh paused, with a wave of his hand calling Amber's attention to the superb brutes.

"Thou canst see hazard that all is prepared!"

"For what?"

But Salig Singh merely smiled enigmatically, and shaking a patient head, passed on.

A second arch gave upon a corridor which led upwards and presently changed into a steep flight of steps, of ancient stone worn smooth and grooved with the traffic of generations of naked feet. At the top they turned aside and passed through a heavy door which Salig Singh unlocked with a private key into a vast, vacant room, with a lofty ceiling supported by huge, unwieldy pillars of stone, sculptured with all the loves and wars of Hindu mythology. At one end the fitful, eerie flare of a great bronze brazier revealed the huge proportions of an ivory throne, gorged with gems and cloth of gold, standing upon a dais and flanked by two motionless figures which at first sight Amber took to be pieces of statuary. But they quickened, saluting with a single movement and a flash of steel, as the indarana drew nearer, and so proved themselves troopers of the state, standing guard with naked swords.

"There is no need, perhaps, to tell thee, honor," Salig Singh muttered, bending to Amber's ear, "that sitting upon this throne, in this Hall of Audience, for generations thy forefathers ruled this land, making and administering its laws, meting out justice, honored of all, and served by a lord, for generations by my forbears, the faithful stewards of thy house; even as I would prove it."

"Interesting," Amber interrupted, briskly, "if true. Is this what you wanted to show me?"

"Only hazard, not this alone. Come."

The rajput led him out of the hall by a small doorway behind the throne, and after a little turning and twisting through tortuous passages they began to ascend again, and so went on up, ever upwards, the flight of steps broken by other corridors, other apartments, other galleries and gardens, until at length they emerged into a garden laid out in the very topmost court of all—the loftiest spot in all Kuttarpur.

It was a very beautiful garden, a jungle of exotic plants and shrubs, threaded by narrow walks that led to secluded nooks and unsuspected pleasure-ways, and lighted by low-swing festoons of dim lamps, many-colored.

"My lord," said the indarana, pausing, "thou wilt wait here for a little, permitting me to excuse myself—"

"All right," Amber told him tolerantly. "Run along."

Salig Singh quietly effaced himself, and the American watched him go, with an inward chuckle. "I presume I'll have to pay for my impudence in the end," he thought, "but it's costing Salig Singh a good deal to hold himself in." He moved away from the eastern, idling-down-a-path-in-a-direction opposite that taken by Salig Singh.

An abrupt turn brought him to the outer wall, and he stopped to gaze, leaning upon the low marble balustrade.

Amber turned away to rejoin Salig Singh by the cistern. But the rajput was not there; and, presently, another path tempting him to unlawful exploration, he reached and snatched himlessly away. A sudden corner cloaked with foliage brought him to a little open space, a patch of lawn over which a canopy had been raised. Beneath this, a woman sat alone. He halted, thunderstruck.

Simultaneously, with a soft twist of draperies, a clash of jeweled bracelets, dull and musical, and a flash of coruscating color, the woman stood before him, young, slender, graceful, garbed in indescribable splendor—and veiled.

For the space of three long breaths the Virginian hesitated, unspokenly unmixed. Though she were veiled, it was deep dishonor for a woman of a rajput's household to be seen by a stranger. It seemed inexplicable that Salig Singh should have unwittingly left her in any place where he might encounter an inmate of the zenana. Yet the maharana must have known

Amber made an irresolute movement, as if to go. But it was too late.

With a murmur, inaudible, and a swift, infinitely alluring gesture, the woman swept the veil away from her

face, and looked him squarely in the eyes. She moved toward him slowly, swaying, as graceful as a fawn, more beautiful than any woman he had ever known. His breath caught in his throat for sheer wonder at this incomparable loveliness.

Before he could collect his wits she had made him captive—had without warning cast herself upon his knees before him and imprisoned both his hands, burying her face in their palms. He felt her lips hot upon his flesh, and then—wonder of wonders!—tears from those divine eyes streaming through his fingers.

The shock of it brought him to his senses. Pitiful, dumfounded, horrified, he glared wildly about him, seeking some avenue of escape. There was no one watching; he thanked heaven for that, while the cold sweat started out upon his forehead. But still at his feet the woman rocked softly sobbing, her fair shoulders gently agitated, and still she defied his gentle efforts to free his hands, holding them in a grasp he might not break without hurting her. He found his tongue eventually.

"Don't!" he pleaded, desperately. "My dear, you mustn't. For papa's sake don't sob like that! What under the sun's the trouble? Don't please!"

"Good Lord! what am I to do with this lovely lunatic?"

"Nay," she murmured, "but I did wrong thee beloved! Perchance she told him archly, "thou didst not think to see me so soon, or in this garden? Perchance surprise hath robbed thee of thy wits—and thy tongue as well. O wordless one! Or thou art overcome with joy, as I am overcome, and smitten dumb by it, as I am not? Ah, Lalji! was ever woman at loss for words to voice her happiness? And nestling to him she laughed quietly, with a note as tender and sweet as the cooing of a wood-dove to its mate."

"Nay, but there is a mistake," he recovered the power of speech tardily, and would have put her from him—but she held tight to him. "I am not thy husband, nor yet a rajput. I come from America, the far land where thy

name is unknown. I am a soldier, a dragoon, a rajput, a man of honor."

"I am not thy husband," he declared vehemently, appalled by her reverie to that delusion. "Tell this hour I have never seen thee; nor is the shadow of any concern to thee. Let me go, please!"

But she had him fast, and he could not have shaken her off but with violence. He had been a strong man, indeed who had not been neutered to tenderness by her beauty and her distress. She lifted her glorious face to him, pleading, insistent, and played upon him with her voice of gold. "Yet a moment gone thou didst tell me—I was greatly gifted with beauty. Have I changed in thine eyes? O my king!

Canst thou look upon this poor beauty and hear me tell thee of my love—and indeed I am thine; altogether thine, Lalji—and harden thy heart against me?"

"Ay, even that I know—that thou dost love this fair daughter of the English. Didst thou not lose the picture of her that was taken with the magic box of the sailors?"

"It is for her sake that thou dost deny me. O my husband! Is she more fair than I, are her lips more sweet?"

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Crawford Avalanche.

G. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION

One Year \$1.50

Six Months \$1.00

Three Months \$1.00

Subscription to be sent to the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1893.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY AUG. 17

Frequent rumors come to us of little acts of kindness that are committed by those at the heads of our large manufacturing institutions. Where there are so many people employed and many families represented in the mills, it is natural that there should, at nearly all times, be some who are layed-up with sickness or accidents—perhaps serious illness may be with a wife or child—numerous incidents or misfortune may put a man "on his uppers" through no fault of his. Here is where the employers have shown their appreciation of the men who have been loyal workers—not only willing to draw their wages but ever on the lookout for the interests of their firm, just as every workman should do. Only last Monday we heard of one workman receiving a check for \$25.00 and instructions to "let us know if there is anything you want." The workmen of Grayling are fortunate to be in the employ of broad-minded men who have the interests of their workmen at heart, are anxious to see and willing to let them prosper. We dare say that no worthy person appeared in vain for a chance to make an honest living with one of our institutions, if they had ever shown that they were good, loyal employees. A workman has no moral right to accept wages from a firm to which they cannot be loyal "to the last ditch," whether during working hours or after. If you can't be loyal, quit.

The Home Circle

A column dedicated to "Tired Mothers" as they fall from the Editorial Pen—Pleasant Evening Reveries.

A man thinks he knows it all, until a woman begins to enlighten him.

Consider that your visitors come to see you, and not your parrot.

Let the children have a good time—childhood does not last long. Age is incapable of the like enthusiasm of youth.

A hotel is often more a home than a palace. If the spirit of congenial friendship links not the hearts of the inmates of a dwelling it is not home.

There are too many fathers who will tie up the dog at night and let the boy run loose.

The woman who has a home and keeps it well, has no narrow sphere in life. In the home is the hope of the nation and the church.

This world is but the stepping stone of an immortal life. Every action of our life touches on some chord that will vibrate in eternity.

Times are not near so hard with some men when they want a plug of tobacco as when their wives ask for a pair of shoes.

Better appreciate your mother before your appreciation of her will be no kindness to her, and the post mortem regrets will be more and more of an agony as the years pass on. Big headstones of polished Aberdeen, and the best epitaphs which the family put together could compose and a garland of white roses from the conservatory are often the attempt to atone for the thanks we ought to have uttered in living ears and the kind words that would have done more good than all the calla lilies ever piled up on the silent mounds of the cemeteries.

Let us all remember that the higher and happier our home life, the more wisely and better we may hope to do the work that lies waiting for us beyond it. A pleasant place to "come home to" is the greatest energizer a man can have. Then let us strive with an earnest and constant purpose to make and keep the home cheerful, inviting and pleasant.

We often find farmers who lose no chance of securing machinery for saving labor on the farm, but who don't think anything about the machines that save labor in the house. That is out of their province and they don't seem to care enough about it to give the matter any attention whatever. Such treatment is calculated to discourage the woman. It is the worst kind of selfishness.

In the ideal home the ruling principle will be love. Love to the Supreme Ruler of the universe and love for each member of the family. Here the golden rule will be followed in all intercourse of one with another. Perfect harmony exists between parents in regard to the management of household affairs and the training of the children. The same rules of courtesy will be observed that we expect and in society.

A girl who is gentle, brave and spirited who is unselfish, high-minded and intelligent; who has sweetness and depth of character; who does not talk of herself, but works for the happiness of others; who is merry and dainty and wholesome, as a girl should be, will never lack either lovers or friends. She is the light of the home, a friend to her sisters and brothers, and the sunshine of the old folks. God bless her.

Home is a magic word, and we seldom try to analyze it. A little Polish girl in a public school was asked recently to write a definition of "home." "A home," she wrote, "is where people live, and where a man or somebody comes home and finds people there, and then eats!" "And then eats!" To how many thousands of men that is the end and aim of coming home! To how many thousands of women the preparation of the food to be eaten is the chief business of home-making!

There are two ways of spending a dollar. You can spend it at home, gain an easy conscience, make another friend and perhaps get the dollar back tomorrow or you send it away, feel that you have sinned, offend the home merchant and forever lose the dollar, and the blessed influence for good to yourself and neighbor.

When a man in search of a home or business location goes to a town and finds everybody full of hope and enthusiasm over the prospects of the place, he too soon becomes imbued with the same spirit, drives down his stakes and goes to work with equal interest.

Every school boy knows that a kite would not fly unless it had a string tying it down. It is just so in life. The man who is tied down by half a dozen blooming responsibilities and their mother, will make a higher and stronger fight than the bachelor, who having nothing to keep him steady is always floundering in the mud. If you want to ascend in the world tie yourself to somebody.

Accused Of Stealing

E. Chamberlain, of Clinton, boldly accuses Bucklen's Aronica salve of stealing the strings from burrs or seads—the pain from sores of all kinds—the distress from boils or piles, the cuts, eczema, hives, sprains and injuries of their nerve, he says, as a healing remedy its equal don't exist." Only 25¢ a. A. M. Lewis & Co.

Correspondence

BEAVER CREEK BREEZES.

Beaver Creek is quiet. The roads are being put in order in the vicinity of the school house by cutting and burning the weeds and brush on both sides.

The berry patches are full of pickers. Loads of people pass through every day who are combining pleasure to profit by a day spent in the open air.

Mr. John Hanna has just received a check for \$125.00 for taxes for the Luton farm. This money goes toward the fund for good roads.

We need an automobile road from Hinchin's lake to Grayling by way of Portage lake.

In the west roads are being built at an immense expense by tunneling through mountains, in order that good automobile roads may be provided for tourists to points of interest. We have the beauty spots, the cool sunmers and health giving air. Shall we let the west take away our rightful share of the profit gained by having these health and pleasure seekers in their communities just because we have no good automobile roads?

The following notice appeared in the Jamestown, North Dakota, Record. At Jamestown Thursday evening, July 27, Miss Nora Foland of this city and Mr. Ralph Hanna of Grayling, who were united in marriage by the Rev. J. G. Munson, pastor of the M. E. church, Mr. and Mrs. Hanna were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Gibson of Jamestown. After the wedding a reception was held at the home of Mrs. J. W. Mason, at which twenty-five couples were present.

Seemed to Give Him a New Stomach.

"I suffered intensely after eating and no medicine or treatment I tried seemed to do any good," writes H. M. Youngsters, of the Sun Lake View, Ohio. "The first few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets gave me inspiring relief and the second bottle seemed to give me a new strength and perfectly good health." For sale by all dealers.

Loveliest Local.

Miss Bertha Haugel has returned to take up her duties as teacher in the Kellogg school.

Frank Goodale was called to Lapeer on Monday by the death of his brother Frank, at that place.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Hanson, also Mr. and Mrs. Carl Michelson paid a short visit at the home of T. E. Douglass a short time ago.

The shingle workers at the mill are much worried for fear of timber to keep the mill running.

The Gleacher Social at the pavilion Saturday evening was a success. They netted a trifle over \$20.00.

Miss Corwin was unable to be common one day last week, by the serious illness of her sister.

W. B. Merathon and family, who have been staying at their cottage here for several weeks, have returned to their home in Saginaw.

E. S. Houghton has suffered a severe case of neuralgia the past week. He is partially recovered at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellison Avery were callers on Charles Miller and his mother.

Mrs. T. Walkling and children, of Pinconning, who have been pleasant callers here for a few days, have returned here.

TOMMY.

An ordinary case of diarrhoea can, as a rule, be cured by a single dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. This remedy has no superior for bowel complaints. For sale by all dealers.

Cheney Pickings.

Chas. Corwin was reaping grain for F. Barber, the past week.

Mrs. Sarah Corwin and Mrs. Granger of Grayling, visited Mrs. W. G. Johnson last week.

Mrs. W. Brink, of Grayling, was a Cheney caller, last week.

Miss Ethel Love was a visitor at the home of W. C. Johnson, last Saturday, and Sunday.

Albert Funck was home last Sunday, from his work in Grayling.

The hum of the threshing machine is heard at the farm of Dick Sewell, this week.

PICKER.

Attack Like Tigers.

In fighting to keep the blood pure the white corpuscles attack disease germs like tigers. But often germs multiply so fast the little fighters are overcome. Then see plump, bold, coarse, salt-risen and sores multiply and strength and appetite fail. This condition demands Electric Biters to regulate stomach, liver and kidneys and to expel poisons from the blood. "They are the best blood purifier," writes C. T. Budahn, of Tracy, Cal. "I have ever found." They make rich, red blood, strong nerves and build up your health. Try them. See at A. M. Lewis & Co.'s.

Cold Storage in Europe.

Many of the European cities are following the example of America as regards cold storage plants. Paris is one of the centers where such questions are now being promoted, and the Refrigeration Society is endeavoring to bring such questions before engineers and manufacturers. Not long since there has been built a large cold storage plant in the suburbs of Paris and lying on the North railroad. It is designed to store home products which are to be exported as well as foreign products brought in by rail to be consumed in the city. There are now eleven cold storage chambers in operation. A convenient system is the use of an automobile wagon with freezing compartments which piles between the city and the storage house. It carries the products to the sellers in town, and also takes back the unsold products for storage. Scientific American.

The berry patches are full of pickers. Loads of people pass through every day who are combining pleasure to profit by a day spent in the open air.

The Old Timer looked up from his rickety chair, says the San Francisco Chronicle, and asked: "You think that story on Bill Sims is a good one, eh?" "Good or bad, it's true." "Well, so is this," said the Old Timer, "and it happened down in Texas by the Rio Grande. I used to live down that way awhile, and in the village which I

graced with my presence a certain old horse doctor was elected president of the peace. What he didn't know about law was sufficient. He knew nothing; he should have made an ideal justice of the peace. His first case, however, was that of a man arrested for stealing a horse. "Guilty or not guilty?" asked the justice. "Not guilty," answered the prisoner. "Then what the deuce are you doing here?" demanded the justice of the peace. "Get out!"

Primitive Law.

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He Smiled.

A man alighted from a Brooklyn avenue car at Thirty-first street, and helped a boy of seven or eight years to alight. The child looked glum.

"Smile, child, smile," said the man evidently his father.

The boy did not cheer up, however, whereupon the father spoke again.

"Smile," he said. "Smile, or I'll snap your head off."—Kansas City Times.

Might Answer.

"Got a notice from the telephone company this morning promising hot water service the first of the month."

"Must have paid up."

"Nope, owe 'em for a year."

"Is that the system?"

"Appears to be. Notice said I was one year in arrears for my phone, and if I didn't settle by the first of the month I'd hear from it."—Judge.

Difference In His Notes.

"There is usually a perceptible difference between a man's speaking and his singing voice."

"I should say so! The ones who talk big are the very ones most apt to sing small."

Thirty Years Together.

Thirty years of association—think of it. The merit of a good thing stands out in that time—or the worthlessness of a bad one—such are the drawbacks in the experience of a life.

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Don't Blame Your Feet!

It's the shoes you are wearing that makes them ache.

You want shoes that wear. Yes, but also shoes that are stylish. Shoes that fit snugly in the arch. Shoes that hold their shape. Women who wear the E. P. Reed, Pump and Tie are never disappointed for they are the Acme of the Craftman's skill.

Bostonian Shoes and Oxfords in all Leathers; Patent, Gun Metal and Tan, lace or button \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$4.50.

LADIES' COATS SUITS AND SKIRTS

Price cutting never before equalled actual valued and original costs utterly lost sight of in our determination to clear out stock of summer wear.

A. KRAUS & SON.

LEADING DRY GOODS STORE.

Takes No. 4, Ye Housewives!

Queen Mum's pantry at Windsor is said to contain the most valuable collection of tableware in the world. Every room since Queen Elizabeth's has contributed to the collection, which is stored in two rooms. The walls are lined with cases made of plate glass and mahogany with similar cases occupying the center of each room. The most interesting thing in these two rooms is the dinner service of solid gold used only for dinners of the highest estate. There is a table of solid silver three feet in length. A rosewater fountain of silver has a dome supported on columns around which are grouped horses and hounds. A silver gilt dragon almost a yard high is said to have been saved from the Armada. A pair of bellows mounted in silver and gold was once the property of Nell Gwyn. There is a massive pair of firedogs in solid silver made for Charles II and a huge punch bowl was contributed by George IV.

Bank of Grayling.

Successor to Crawford County Exchange Bank.

MARIUS HANSON

PROPRIETOR

Interest paid on certificates of deposit. Collections promptly attended to. All accommodations extended that are consistent with safe and conservative banking.

MARIUS HANSON, Cashier.

Drs. Insley & Keyport

Physicians & Surgeons

Office over Lewis & Co's Drug Store.

Office Hours—9 to 11 a.m. 2-4-7-8 p.m.

Residence on Pennsylvanian Avenue, opposite G. A. R. Hall.

H. H. Merriman, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,

East of Opera House.

C. A. Canfield, D. D. S.

DENTIST

OFFICE:

Over Alexander's Law Office on Michigan Avenue

Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, AUG. 17

Local and Neighborhood News.

Take Notice.

The date following your address on this paper shows, to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are \$1.50 per year IN ADVANCE. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A following your name means we want our money.

All advertisements, communications, correspondence, etc., must reach us by Tuesday forenoon, and can not be considered later.

Bay County Fair will be held on Sept. 4-5-6-7 and 8 next.

J. K. Bates, of Frederic, was in this city on business.

Miss Edith Bushaw, of Durand, is the guest of relatives in town.

Mr. S. S. Phelps, Sr., is visiting friends in Bay City and Holly.

Mrs. M. Brenner is under a physician's care, at Grayling Mercy hospital.

Regular services will be resumed at the Presbyterian church, Sunday, August twenty seven.

County Treasurer Hum, who has been in Detroit on business, returned to Grayling Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McCullough and Mr. and Mrs. G. W. McCullough are spending a few days at the Soc.

A woman has about as much use for a man who doesn't admire her as a fat calf has for a prodigal son.

W. J. Fish, editor of the Thompsonville News, at Thompsonville, Mich., was a pleasant caller at this office last Friday.

A large number of people from here attended the field day celebration at Frederic, last week, Wednesday and Thursday.

Sailing, Hanson Company are ready to book your order for coal for the coming winter. Order now to insure prompt delivery.

Gentlemen, when you get ready for a new suit, call in and see. Satisfaction guaranteed. Shop over Colen's Restaurant, A. J. Hendrickson, Jan 19-4.

One Miles caught a rainbow trout last Friday evening, that measured twenty inches in length and weighed three and one-half pounds.

If you want beautiful Aster at 50¢ per dozen, mixed bouquets and all kinds of vegetables at a low price call at the Market Garden, Aug 17-18.

Last Friday evening a fire started upstairs in the house on the corner opposite Sorenson's warehouse, but was soon extinguished. No damage done to speak of.

Mr. Earle McAfee and Miss Maeve Webb have returned to Chicago after spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. G. W. McCullough. Miss Edna Mae returned to Chicago with them.

Let us make you the next suit. Remember, we sell nothing but all wool and give you a written guarantee with every suit. Suits made to order from \$15.00 up. HAPPY MIKE.

FOUND—Probate Judge Batterson found a nickel-plated wrench on our streets last Saturday. Owner may have same by calling at this office, proving his property and paying for this notice.

The gravel road that is being built between Grayling and Portage lake will probably be completed this week. This will make about three-and-a-half miles of good road. Bicycle riders say that they can now wheel to Portage almost as quickly as the autos.

Miss A. E. Irving, our County School Commissioner, has been here for several days, looking after teacher's examinations. She has begun spending part of her vacation at a summer resort at Fort Atkinson, Mich. She returned to that place last Monday.

Work at Grayling Woods Products company's plant is progressing finely. The part that was blown down by the wind storm a week ago yesterday was soon repaired. Mr. Harris, who is in charge of construction, says that no doubt they will be making turpentine by middle of November.

Mrs. L. B. Merrill, living about eight miles south of here, sent us a basket of Yellow Transparent apples, as a sample of what they can raise in this line. They certainly were the finest we have ever seen, and some of them about ten inches in diameter. Who can beat it?

Prof. C. A. Whitney has been in the city for several days, calling on friends and looking after some school interests. He left Wednesday for Bay City where he will be joined by Mrs. Whitney, together they will go from there to Detroit, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, to be gone for several days.

Smith, of Frederic, has bought the McKay House, and will remodel the old haberdashery into a modern hotel, and move his family to "the only town on the map" next fall. We predict that "Jim" will make a success of his new business and that the old place under the new management will be well patronized.

A well known Des Moines woman after suffering miserably for two days from bowel complaint, was cured by one dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. For ante by all dealers.

Jos. Sharro, living near Frederic, was a caller at this office yesterday.

Rev. Fr. Nye, of Cheboygan, was the guest of Fr. Riess, a few days last week.

BORN, Thursday, August three, to Mr. and Mrs. Guy Miller, a seven pound daughter.

Mrs. W. J. O'hare has left for a visit with friends and relatives in Cheboygan and Mackinac.

Mr. T. Dupont, of N. Adams, Mass., is visiting at the home of his grandmother, Mrs. F. McLean.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Hale and two children, of Bay City, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Manning.

Mrs. Margarita Chamberlain spent several days in Frederic, visiting her sister, Mrs. Judd E. Bradley.

Floyd Smith and family, of Bay City, have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. Smith, the past week.

Miss A. Irving, our county school commissioner, conducted the Teacher's Examination Thursday and Friday.

Miss Rita Sperry, of Cheboygan, returned home after spending a pleasant week with her grandmother, Mrs. F. McLean.

The Fall of Troy, moving picture at Temple theatre last Tuesday evening drew a full house of more than satisfied patrons.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Thibierge of N. Adams, Mass., were the guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. McLean, this week.

A. M. Lewis and family are made glad by the presence of his mother and sister from Brown City, and Miss Carrie Graham of Newberry.

Scott Wiley, of Chicago, and Wm. Lissone, of South Bend, Ind., were in Grayling yesterday, looking after land interests in this section.

Danish Young People's Society of Danish church will give an ice cream, and coffee and cake social, Friday afternoon and evening, August 25. Everybody invited. Music and entertainment in the evening at Danebod hall.

W. M. Lamerton, R. King, J. H. Bowen and John Bielow were arrested last Sunday by Game Warden R. S. Babbitt for having in their possession undersized trout. Their examination and trial was held in Gaylord last Monday. They all plead guilty and were given minimum fine of \$5.00 and costs.

Master T. Callahan, the six year old son of the proprietor of the Frederic house, at Frederic, was run over by a horse, during the carnival last week and suffering now from a broken collar bone and a bruised leg. The little sufferer was brought to Mercy Hospital, where he is doing as well as circumstances permit.

We call attention of our readers of our ad on first page of this paper.

We will accept new or renewal subscriptions to our paper in combination with McCall's Magazine for \$1.85 per year, cash with order. We are giving our readers a good news paper, and we can also recommend McCall's Magazine. Read what it is in our first page ad.

The annual picnic of the M. E. Sunday school will be at Portage Lake.

Wednesday, August, twenty-three.

Teams will be at the church 8 a. m.

All children of the school under fit.

Teen years of age will go free.

All scholars, teachers, officers and friends over fifteen who desire to go will be charged twenty-five cents.

New plate glass windows have been placed in the front of Sorenson's Furniture store. This adds much to the outside appearance of the store. Besides this the whole interior of store has been remodeled and beautifully decorated. After the show cases and goods have been arranged this will make the best equipped and finest appearing furniture store between Bay City and Cheboygan.

Prof. C. B. Smith, of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., was in the city last week. He was here on an official visit to Plus Hurst farm, owned by L. B. Merrill, of Beaver Creek township. He investigated the results of using fertilizer, sent out by the government last spring. This was tested on oats and showed splendid results. Prof. Smith says that they hit upon the proper fertilizer for correcting the soil and making it suitable for general crop raising. He says they are giving considerable attention to this section of Michigan and that they are highly pleased over results obtained.

An exchange says: "How would you like to be the editor of the home paper and sit at your desk six days out of the week, four weeks a month and twelve months out of a year, and have such a copy as the following to edit?" Mrs. Jones, of Cactus Creek, let a can-opener slip last week and cut herself in the pantry. A malicious person of Picketon threw a stone and struck Mr. Pike in the alleyway. Tuesday, John Doe climbed on the roof of his house last week looking for a leak and fell, striking himself on the back porch. While Harold Green was escorting Miss Violet Wise day night a savage dog attacked them and bit Mr. Green four times in the public square. Mr. Long, while harnessing a broncho last Sunday, was kicked just south of the corn crib."

Buy it now. Now is the time to buy a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It is also certain to succeed before the summer is over." This remedy has no superior. For sale by all dealers.

Mrs. Olson Corwin is visiting her parents at Northville, Mich.

Mrs. E. Marty, of Detroit, is occupying the Chas. Clark house during the hay fever season.

BORN, Thursday, August three, to Mr. and Mrs. W. Lempke, of Green Bay, and Miss Anna Laging, of Milwaukee, are visiting at the home of H. R. Nelson.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Reagan have returned from New York and Hartford, Conn., and are being settled at their new home on Michigan Ave.

Let us make you the next suit. Remember, we sell nothing but all wool and give you a written guarantee with every suit. Suits made to order from \$15.00 and up. HAPPY MIKE.

The Annual Sunday School picnic of the Danish Church was held last week Friday, at Portage Lake. A large crowd was present and all had a good time.

Niel Daniel caught two rainbow trout last Sunday, weighing about five pounds apiece. They were caught two or three miles down the Au Sable river.

Mrs. Alta Reagan is entertaining Mrs. Stone and children of Bay City, at the Reagan cottage, at Portage Lake. Mrs. Stone is wife of Dr. Stone of that city.

Ralph Hanna, of Beaver Creek, was married to Miss Nora Foland, at Jamestown, North Dakota, on Wednesday, July 27. The bride and groom are expected in Beaver Creek soon.

The following card received from Seattle tells its own story:

I have been all through the West but Michigan looks the best to me. Yours truly K. A. HAULBURG.

A little bird told us that Loren Moon, Beaver Creek, has been in Saginaw this week, and is expected home today with his bride. It will be a genuine surprise party to his friends, as will this item be to him.

It is reported that the grounds surrounding Grayling Mercy hospital will be made into a landscape garden and that a professional gardener will be here in due time to make the plans and oversee the work. Fine! We very much approve of anything that will help to beautify our city.

Frederic celebrated last week, Wednesday and Thursday. They had a good program of sports, balloon ascension, two good ball games, and large crowds. East Jordan won the ball game on Wednesday from Gaylord by a score of seven to six; Thursday, Grayling defeated East Jordan. Score was five to three.

The Northeastern Michigan Soldiers and Sailors association annual reunion is in session at Wolverine. A number of our veterans are in attendance. Wolverine is planning to give the veterans everything to make them comfortable and plenty of entertainment. Large crowds are enjoying encampment and listening to old war stories.

Mr. Editor: Although among the "has-beens," I realize a satisfactory consciousness that I am remembered by part, at least, of my old friends, as proven last week, by the reception of a fine basket of blackberries, and another of plums and apples, delivered at my house with a card stating "These are for the once was editor."

The fruit grew in the "Moon Gardens." You are not the only pebble on the beach."

"THE OLD MAN."

Rev. J. Brown, a minister of Danish church, who is making a tour of this country, preached a sermon in the Danish church, last Sunday. In the afternoon he delivered a lecture in Danebod Hall on the natural scenery of Denmark. In the evening he lectured on the achievements of Gen. Beulow during the Danish-German war. Gen. Beulow was a grandfather of Rev. Brown. During his visit here he was a guest of Rev. Kjelde.

In the case of Wm. J. Callahan, of Frederic, who was under arrest for assisting a prisoner to escape, came to trial on examination Monday and discharged because of a technical matter in the serving of the warrant. It developed that the bonds for Jos. Kinnel, constable of Frederic, who served the warrant, had not been duly signed. Therefore, the justice ruled that it would be an illegal arrest of the accused and ordered his discharge. All costs in this matter, of course, will be charged to Crawford county.

Before the show cases and goods have been arranged this will make the best equipped and finest appearing furniture store between Bay City and Cheboygan.

Hurst farm, owned by L. B. Merrill, of Beaver Creek township. He investigated the results of using fertilizer, sent out by the government last spring. This was tested on oats and showed splendid results. Prof. Smith says that they hit upon the proper fertilizer for correcting the soil and making it suitable for general crop raising. He says they are giving considerable attention to this section of Michigan and that they are highly pleased over results obtained.

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Buy it now. Now is the time to buy a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It is also certain to succeed before the summer is over."

ZEMO and ZEMO SOAP are the true scientific remedies for these afflictions. To show our faith in ZEMO and ZEMO SOAP we have instructed the druggist selling them to refund your money if you are not satisfied with the results from the very first bottle and the first soap of each.

We can afford to make this offer because one bottle of Zemo and one cake of soap are sufficient to show their healing qualities and if used according to directions they will effect a permanent cure.

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The Avalanche

O. P. SCHUMAN, Pub.
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

MILK DEALERS HEAVY LOSERS

The ceiling had its lining.

The empty purse needs no vacation.

Vacations are now the regular order of business.

Unhappy the man who has no rear porch to sleep on.

One way to keep time from flying is to watch the clock.

Visitors are not considered good in-surable propositions.

If a girl has pretty teeth she can appreciate a good joke.

One way to tell a woman's age is to read it on her tombstone.

Don't be stingy. Set a basin of water out in the yard for the birds.

The man who left \$3,000 to a parrot didn't deserve to have so much money.

According to milliners, hats will be lower next season, but not cheaper we are sure.

Think of the suffering that would ensue if the electric fan crop should be a failure.

Hot weather advice—Do not slap your neighbor on the back. He may be sunburned.

A comfortable bank account is a mighty handy thing to have when summer comes.

Frogs will never become household pets even if they do consume great quantities of house flies.

It is a cold day when a new airplane record is not set, and this is an unusually warm summer.

A California man, saved from drowning, gave a dime to his rescuer. It was a good dime, however.

The tale that \$150,000 worth of ambergris was found in a whale the other day is quite a fish story.

Unfortunately there are men who continue to insist on running motor boats without first learning how.

A whale killed recently yielded \$150,000 worth of ambergris. How much is your value in elbowgris?

Youth wins again. A New York woman was courted by two brothers aged 70 and 85. She accepted 75.

There wouldn't be much money in the sale of mirrors that would enable us to see ourselves as others see us.

And now the doctors say water is a good thing to drink at meals. It is good to drink at any hour of the day.

Chicago announces the invention of "a safety table knife." Chicago no doubt feels the need of such a device.

An Indianapolis horse was blown to bits by an ice machine says an exchange. Why not "blown to chunka?"

Scientists tell us that the winters of the future will be warmer. All of which affords us little consolation in summer.

A woman in Boston gave a "divorce dinner" to her friends. Divorce, from being a social peril, is now a social function.

The women in Paris, according to a leading fashion journal, are dressed madly. Ours, we presume, are just dress-peevish.

A couple of seventy in Massachusetts ran away to get married. It is certainly remarkable how well Cupid keeps his youth.

The housewife has to keep busy because its average life is but three weeks. It should be swatted while it is very young.

If big league baseball scouts know their business they will keep a watchful eye on the Texas youth who has swatted 184,000 flies.

When policemen raided a poolroom in New York it was too hot for the men caught there to run away. Which is another way of breaking heat records.

It is claimed that there are as many microbes on a dollar bill as on a six. But the dollar bill does not make such desperate and continuous efforts to attack you.

Chicago's cafe bandits have turned their attention to saloons. Something in the eating places may have suggested the thieft parlor.

Anklets may be considered proper by Chicago society women, but it is not likely that they will become popular in Queen Mary's court.

In view of the fact that the water is fine it would be a good idea to learn to swim. A swimmer has nothing to fear from the fool who rocks the boat.

"We are told that there is a "fool-proof" aeroplane on the market. Our notion of a foolproof aeroplane is one that will stay on the ground."

If the robin debugs the cherry tree all through the spring, ought he not to have eight or ten of the cherries? Don't shoot; pick the fruit!

A Boston man who was crazed by the need to give away \$50,000,000 which he didn't have. It cannot be said that he was a laudable speculator was at the Grand Trunk depot.

Dairy and Food Department Will Issue Bulletin.

HOT WEATHER CAUSES LOSS

Commissioner G. M. Dame Gives Some Valuable Advice and Suggestions on Care of the Cow-Housewife Has Suffered.

Lansing—in a bulletin which will be issued within a few days by the Michigan dairy and food department, Commissioner G. M. Dame gives some valuable advice and suggestions on the care of milk in hot weather as follows:

The abnormal hot weather in the summer of 1911 has already caused the loss of thousands of dollars to the city milk producer and condensery patrons on account of sour milk.

In addition the housewife has suffered the loss of milk and the anxiety of infantile diseases from the same source. The milk distributor is likewise a sufferer from the same causes. It is the purpose of this article to point out how these losses might be avoided. The responsibility does not lie with any one class, ignorance and neglect of all combined make these losses possible.

Let us get down to the fundamental principles as to the causes of sour milk. Sour milk is caused, to be plain, by dirt and warmth.

In the University of Michigan can be found a sample of milk ten years old which is still sweet. How was this brought about? The milk was absolutely clean. First, the cow's udder and teats were washed clean with a disinfecting solution. Next, the milk pail and milkier's hands were likewise treated, also his clothing. The milk was placed in a sterilized glass jar and hermetically sealed and so will keep an indefinite period. How can we explain this? It has been found that sour milk is caused by certain bacteria which are on the cow's hair, on the teats and udder, and on the milkier's hands and clothes. In the dust in the air, in fact, they cling to all substances. When they fall into the milk they begin to breed and develop lactic acid which sours the milk.

The more dirt that gets in the milk the more bacteria gets in. The more bacteria gets in the quicker the milk will sour. It is necessary, however, for milk to be warm. The warmer the milk the quicker the bacteria will multiply and the quicker the milk will sour as the lactic acid bacteria will not breed. The chemist has found out these facts; how shall we put them to practical use in the dairy?

Plan to Build Sample Roads.

Secretary T. M. Sattler of the Michigan Good Roads Association of Jackson states the state highway department has offered to build samples of

Fairs in Western Michigan.

Agricultural fairs will be held in the Western Michigan territory this year as follows:

Antrim county, Bellaire, September 4-7.

Charlevoix county, East Jordan, September 12-15.

Emmet county, Petoskey, September 19-22.

Grand Traverse region, Traverse City, September 25-29.

Greenville fair, September 13-22.

Howard City fair, September 6-8.

Lake county, Baldwin, September 11-14.

Leelanau county, Suttons Bay, September 20-22.

Manistee county, Onekama, September 26-29.

Northern district, Cadillac, September 12-15.

Oceana County, Hart, September 19-22.

Oscoda county, Evart, October 3-5.

Ottawa fair, Holland, September 19-22.

Fancy Apples For Display.

No less than 40 varieties of apples will be exhibited by the Western Michigan Development Bureau in its displays to be made at the Michigan land and apple show. The varieties being sought are: Alexander, Au-

dum, Strawberry, Bailey Sweet, Baldwin Banana, Ben Davis, Bietzheim, Canada Red, Duchess of Oldenberg, Fallawater, Fall Pippin, Gano, Grimes Golden, Golden Sweet, Hines, Hubbardston Nunsuch, Jonathan, King Maiden Blush, Mann, Mother, Methiost Red, Nonpareil, Northern Spy, Northwestern Sweet, Ontario, Peoria, Pound Sweet, Red Astrachan, Rhode Island Greening, Shreve, Shunwassaw, Snow, Stark, Stiffling Winter, Steel's Red, Talman Sweet, Twenty Ounce, Wealthy, Wagener, Wolf River and Yellow transparent.

Farmers Plan for Equal Taxes.

At a secret meeting of representatives of eleven agricultural counties of the state held in Lansing it was decided to ask the state tax commission for the valuation statistics of the various counties which have been prepared for the use of the state board of equalization. The meeting was

attended by G. B. Horton, ex-Senator T. G. Bolt of Muskegon, and G. Lord of Detroit. Edwin C. Robinson, of Muskegon, was elected president, while Bolt was made secretary and treasurer.

Soldiers Leave for Port Huron.

In heavy marching order Company

E, Second Infantry, and Battery A, field artillery, each boarded its train for Port Huron to attend the annual state encampment of the Michigan National Guard.

None of the excitement

or romance of war days charac-

terized their going. Company E board-

ed its train so early in the morning

that only a handful of interested spe-

culators was at the Grand Trunk depot.

The robin debugs the cherry tree

all through the spring, ought he not

to have eight or ten of the cherries?

Don't shoot; pick the fruit!

A Boston man who was crazed by

the need to give away \$50,000,000

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Hollies Camp Meeting Closes.

The Michigan State Hollies Camp meeting association closed its twenty-sixth annual meeting the big tabernacle being crowded with people to hear a strong sermon by Dr. H. C. Morrison of Louisville, Ky.

The program of the last day of the meeting opened with a prayer service at six o'clock and at 10 o'clock there was a large congregation at the tabernacle. When Dr. H. C. Morrison, the southern evangelist, opened the forenoon services, and by that hour the big park was swarming with people in addition to those who were attending the tabernacle services.

All through the day there were services of one kind or another in progress at the tabernacle and the Epworth Chapel, and again the gospel wagon from Lansing did good service in providing interesting speakers for overflow meetings in the park, and even at that all the people who wanted to, were not able to get near enough to the speakers to catch all that was said. The singing at the gospel wagon was a very interesting feature of the overflow meetings, and it was greatly enjoyed by hundreds of camping visitors.

The abnormal hot weather in the southwestern part of the state, extremely hot and dry weather in the central and northern portion causing wheat to shrink by ripening too quickly and injury by sun in some localities, has disappointed many who were positive that the state yield would be 20 bushels per acre. The average estimated yield per acre in the state and southern counties is 18, in the central counties in the northern counties 15, and in the upper peninsula 20 bushels.

Ninety-three persons lost their lives in a collision between the French mail steamer Emile, bound for Tangier, Morocco, and the British steamer Silverton. The boats struck in a dense fog. The Emile was cut nearly in two and sank immediately.

The condition of corn as compared with an average in the state is 83 in the southern counties 85, in the central and northern counties 78 and in the upper peninsula 92. The condition of oats as compared with an average in the state is 77 in the southern counties, 81 in the central counties, 84 in the northern counties 86 and in the upper peninsula 90.

The drouth, excessive heat, high winds and insects caused a very heavy fall of apples during July and reduced the crop outlook very materially. The prospect for an average crop in the state is 41, in the southern counties 42, in the central counties 28, in the northern counties 40 and in the upper peninsula 71.

The prospect for peaches in the Michigan fruit belt is 81 per cent and in the state 15. One year ago the prospect was 39 and 49 respectively. The varieties that promise best are Hold Two for D. U. R. Wreck, Forrest, Woodin and Frederick Dresselhouse, motorcar and conductor of the Northville interurban car that crashed into an Ann Arbor local last Sunday, killing one and injuring 40 others, were arrested following the accident in Dearborn charged with manslaughter. Both men were found guilty of negligence, the jury agreeing they were guilty of "gross carelessness." The D. U. R. was also criticised for not placing proper safety devices at the crossing.

Both vessels were running at reduced speed on account of the heavy weather, but the sharp prow of the Silverton crashed with deadly force through the plates of the French mailer, tearing a wide gash beneath the water line.

Hold Two for D. U. R. Wreck.

Forrest, Woodin and Frederick Dresselhouse, motorcar and conductor of the Northville interurban car that crashed into an Ann Arbor local last Sunday, killing one and injuring 40 others, were arrested following the accident in Dearborn charged with manslaughter. Both men were found guilty of negligence, the jury agreeing they were guilty of "gross carelessness."

The victim, Alice Bright, who also resides in Lewiston, although he had been ill for a long time, death came suddenly.

Forced by the condition of his health to resign his position as president pro tempore of the senate at the beginning of the present special session of congress, although he retained his membership in the senate.

Senator Frye soon afterward made his last trip to the city, which always had been his home. For several weeks his condition was not considered necessarily dangerous. Up to last week he rested in comparative comfort, spending much of his time in reading or in having some member of the family read to him.

The Hottest Ever.

Special charts just prepared by the United States weather bureau show that this has been the hottest summer on record in the United States and that the great heat waves reported in Paris and Rome are pretty close to the highest records in Europe.

While in spots higher temperatures have been recorded both here and abroad, the best obtainable world records show that there have never been before, since the first days of weather investigations, such a large area and protracted period noted.

Moreover, the next charts show that the heat waves of this year have been playing unheard of ranks, and while it has not been unusually hot in most southern districts, the heat waves have gone further north than ever before, extreme conditions being reported from as far north as Alaska.

So far as the United States is concerned, the available records covering a period of 40 years show that

the year 1901 only approached the season just passed.

Want Diaz Again.

Gen. Porfirio Diaz, former president of Mexico, who is stopping at Lucerne, Switzerland, has received many cables from opponents of Francisco I. Madero urging him to return to Mexico and restore order. One message from the Mexican society of New York informs the deposit executive that the society is getting up a huge petition beginning Jan. 1 to demand the restoration of Diaz.

Gen. Diaz does not heed these communications and is looking for a villa with the object of remaining here until the end of the season. His health is excellent and he takes short excursions into the surrounding country.

Americans flee London Hotel Fire.

Nearly one hundred Americans, including James R. Keene and Gov. and Mrs. Frank Brown of Maryland, narrowly escaped death when the Hotel Carlton, London, Eng., was badly damaged by fire. One guest, an American actor, James Lee Flinney, was killed. His charred remains, burned beyond recognition, were found in the bathroom adjoining Mr. Flinney's room on the fifth floor of the annex. Apparently Mr. Flinney had gone into the bathroom to bathe before dressing and was asphyxiated.

Gov. Carroll has ordered an investigation of alleged improper conditions at the Iowa penitentiary at Fort Madison.

Mrs. Matilda Snell, of Kalamazoo, wife of a former city officer, has started suit for \$25,000 damages against 61 city saloonkeepers, charging them with ruining her husband.

Wholesale grocers predict peacetime will be 50 to 70 per cent higher this year. One of the largest canneries in the world, at Longmont, Col., said it would be able to fill only 10 per cent of its orders for peacetime this year.

An order was issued by the navy department placing Rear-Admiral Schreder on the retired list August 17. Admiral Schreder was recently in command of the Atlantic fleet.

President Charles C. Moore of the Panama-Pacific exposition, San Francisco, telegraphed President Taft asking that the president turn the first clod of earth marking the commencement of actual construction of the exposition.

The peach crop of Connecticut will be no large this year that a special trial will be added to the Hartford, New York schedule during the harvesting season to carry the daily output to the New York markets. Hitchcock's peach crop of the state has been consumed entirely by the New England markets, but this year's crop will show a large overflow.

SUMMER SCHOOL OF PRACTICAL AGRICULTURE

By R. S. SHAW, Dean of Agriculture, Michigan Agricultural College

Agricultural Students at Michigan Agricultural College Constructing Tile Drain.

The first regular organized summer school of practical agriculture was opened at the Michigan Agricultural college June, 1911, and continued throughout the ensuing four weeks. This course intended to train the hands properly so far as the proper performance of ordinary farm work is concerned. No formal lectures were given, but each student was shown how to properly perform such operations as follows, under the direction of a competent instructor, viz.: Flitting and operating of haying and harvesting tools and machinery, the same being true in the case of all implements involved in the cultivation of farm and horticultural crops. Each student was required to take part in every operation involved in farm drainage, the same being true in fencing. In addition to this, training was given in the feeding, care and management of poultry, hogs, sheep, beef cattle, dairy cattle and horses. In fact the student was required to put the hand to every operation in progress at this season of the year.

Great care was exercised in the direction given. A student sent to move out fence corners with a scythe was required first to grind and whet the scythe, and was then instructed how to take hold properly, swing and do the work easiest and most efficiently.

RULES for Extermination of Weeds

By DR. W. J. BEAL

1. The right kind of a man, who will carefully observe and study the kinds of weeds and their habits, fighting each to the best advantage, i. e., with method.

2. See that all seeds purchased or grown at home for seed are free from seeds of weeds. Although often heard, these words are too little heeded.

3. See that threshing machines, hay racks, grain bags from other farms are well cleaned before used on the farm.

4. Cook or grind screenings and burn chaff when certain weeds are suspected.

5. Send seeds to the agricultural college, East Lansing, for identification, unless they are known to be harmless.

6. Strive to prevent weeds from ripening seeds. This is especially important late in the season in case of all pigweeds, purslane and others where the flowers are very small and are liable to be overlooked and the seeds ripen before their presence is suspected.

7. For meadow or pasture make the soil very fertile, as most weeds will then be killed or crowded by the better grass and become of little account.

8. Modify the rotation of crops with reference to killing the weeds.

9. Make a specialty of hoed or cultivated crops.

10. Make scalding crops a prominent feature in certain fields.

11. Smother weeds with quick-growing and thickly set crops, like red clover or rye or buckwheat.

12. Keep some crops growing on the land from early spring till late autumn—double cropping, i. e., two cultivated crops in one year for barn and cellar instead of one for use and one of weeds.

13. Cultivate thoroughly after a crop is removed.

14. Clean up and avoid leaving any vacant or out of the way places for breeding ground.

15. Where practicable, remove fences and cultivate to the gutters of the highway.

16. Keep some sheep.

17. When once begun, continue the work thoroughly from year to year, giving no quarter to weeds. This is the easiest in the long run and the royal way.

18. Where hand labor is employed, it is far less expensive and much easier to keep weeds down by working or hoeing once a week than by going over the ground much less frequently.

The habits of a weed determine to a great extent the best mode of fighting it. Certain remedies suggest themselves for creeping perennials, like quack grass and toad flax, while different treatment is best for narrow-leaved dock, and still a different mode of attack may be adopted for crab grass and purslane.

Weeds are annuals, as pigweeds, crab grass, purslane; biennials as bull thistle and mullein; perennials, like quack grass, Canada thistle, ox-eye daisy.

Will it pay? The annual cost of successfully fighting a weedy farm of 100 acres in Ontario has been found to be about \$75. Good cultivation in the

JOHN W. GATES DEAD.

John W. Gates, the American founder of the church in the arms of his wife and his son, Charles G. Gates. The end was peaceful and it seemed as though he was falling asleep.

The usual restoratives failed in the last crisis.

Others present at the bedside besides the members of the family were Doctors Gros and Reeves.

THE MARKETS

LIVE STOCK.

DETROIT—Cattle: Good grades are steady and common dull at just week's prices. We quote: Best steers and heifers, \$60@75¢; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$4@5¢; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000, \$4@4.75¢; grass steers and heifers that are fat, \$800 to 1,000, \$4@4.75¢; grass steers and heifers, 700 to 800, \$4@4.50¢; good fat cows, \$4.75@4.50¢; good fat bulls, \$4.75@4.50¢; choice feeding steers, \$800 to 1,000, \$4.50@4.75¢; choice stockers, 500 to 700, \$4@4.50¢; choice feeders, 500 to 700, \$4@4.50¢; stock heifers, \$4.50@5¢; milkers, large, young, medium age, \$4@5¢; common milkers, \$25@35¢; milch cows, \$25@35¢. Veal calves: Muscle strong and 50¢ higher than last week; best, \$8@8.75¢; others, \$4@7.75¢.

Sheep and lambs: Market 25@50¢ higher due entirely to light rainings with fair run would be no higher; best lambs, \$5.00@6¢; fair to good lambs, \$4@5.00¢; light to common lambs, \$3@4.00¢; stock lambs, \$2@2.50¢; culled and common, \$2@2.50¢.

Lambs: Market 30@45¢ higher than last week; light to good butchers, \$1.15¢; others, \$1.15¢; light workers, \$1.00@1.15¢; heavy, \$1.00@1.15¢.

EAST BUFFALO—Cattle: Best, 1,400 to 1,600-lb. steers, \$6.75@7.25¢; good prime, 1,300 to 1,400-lb. steers, \$6.50@7.00¢; choice, 1,200 to 1,300-lb. springers, steers, \$5.00@6.25¢; medium butchers' steers, \$4.00 to 1,100 lbs., \$5.25@6.75¢; light butchers' steers, \$4.00@5.25¢; common to medium fat cows, \$4.50@5.25¢; common to medium fat cows, \$4.50@5.25¢; common to medium fat cows, \$4.50@5.25¢; stock heifers, \$4.25@4.50¢; common feeding steers, dehorned, \$4.25@4.50¢; stock bulls, \$4.25@4.50¢; stock butts, \$4.25@4.50¢; best milkers and springers, \$5.00@5.25¢; common to medium fat cows, \$4.50@5.25¢; stock bulls, \$4.25@4.50¢; best milkers and springers, \$5.00@5.25¢; common to medium fat cows, \$4.50@5.25¢; stock bulls, \$4.25@4.50¢.

GRASS, ETC.

DETROIT—Wheat: Cash, No. 2, rd. 40¢@4.50¢; September opened with an advance of 1¢ to 93 1/2¢ and declined to 92¢ as of yesterday; December opened with an advance of 7¢ to 94 1/2¢ and declined to 91¢ as of yesterday.

Corn: Receipts, 5 cns.; strong top, 100@110¢; medium, 85@95¢; weak, 75@85¢.

Calves: \$4.50@5.25¢.

CHESAPEAKE—August Plets, a prosperous Albee township farmer, is the victim of a "black hand" plot to get money out of him. Last month he received a letter signed with a black hand, demanding that he place \$2,000 in a designated spot at the big bridge near this village. And threatening his life and the destruction of his farm buildings unless he complied. Plets regarded it as a hoax, but has since received two more letters of the same import. He turned the last ones over to the sheriff, who is investigating the matter. The blackmailers act August 20 as the limit.

For carrying out their demands.

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perous Albee township farmer, is the victim of a "black hand" plot to get money out of him. Last month he received a letter signed with a black hand, demanding that he place \$2,000 in a designated spot at the big bridge near this village. And threatening his life and the destruction of his farm buildings unless he complied. Plets regarded it as a

hoax, but has since received two more letters of the same import. He turned the last ones over to the sheriff, who is investigating the matter. The blackmailers act August 20 as the limit.

For carrying out their demands.

ANN ARBOR—Grant Kline, the

Ypsilanti man arrested there and later brought here to jail on suspi-

cion of having been implicated in the

murder of a man named Corey,

who was found dead in the flume

of the Peninsular Paper com-

pany's plant four years ago, was

freed in 100-lb. sacks, Robbins Island, \$25@35¢; coarse middlings, \$25@35¢; fine middlings, \$25@35¢; coarse corn and oat chaff, \$25@35¢ per ton.

Flour: Best, Michigan patent, \$1.75@1.85¢; straight, \$1.75@1.85¢; clear, \$1.75@1.85¢; spring, \$1.75@1.85¢ per bushel.

CORN: Cobs, No. 3, white, \$1.75@1.85¢.

VEGETABLES.

GREEN CORN—15¢@20¢ per bushel.

Tomatoes: Home-grown, \$1.50@2.25¢ per bushel.

Onions: Common, \$1.75@2.25¢ per sack.

Maple Sugar: Pure, \$1.12@1.25¢ per lb.

Liver Poultry: Broilers, 15¢@16¢ per dozen.

EGGS: Fresh, No. 1, 12¢@13¢ per dozen.

DAIRY PRODUCTS.

Cheese: American, 11@12¢ per lb.

Butter: 1 lb., 12¢@13¢; 1/2 lb., 11@12¢; fancy domestic Swiss, 11@12¢; common domestic Swiss, 10@11¢.

ICE: Imported Swiss, 23@24¢@25¢ per lb.

Cream: 1 lb., unwashed, 17¢@18¢ per lb.

Unwashed: 12@15¢ per lb.

EGG-CARTON: Fresh, Detroit market, \$1.50@1.75¢ per dozen.

EGG-CARTON: Fresh, 12 timothy, \$1.50@1.75¢ per dozen.

EGG-CARTON: Fresh, 12@15¢ per dozen.

Two Shop-Lifters

By Carl Jenkins

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Star & Company of the big department store, had a bright detective in each department, but they suffered the loss of thousands of dollars annually through shop-lifters. That is the bane of all department stores. Where one shop-lifter is caught ten escape. It was when Mr. Jewett was made manager that orders went forth for a crusade. The detective force was doubled, and it was published in the papers that no mercy would be shown delinquents.

Miss Bessie Merriweather, the daughter of a wealthy manufacturer, was not only a shopper, but a bargain-hunter. It was a sort of craze with her. She would gladly pay out 50 cents extra to save ten cents on a purchase. If she found a five-cent kitchen scrubbing brush marked down to three it was hers at once. She even bought men's rubber boots because there was a bargain in them. Her mother criticized this trait in her daughter, but the father rather encouraged it. He said that it showed a good business head.

Mr. Hugh Barton was twenty-five years old. Being well-to-do he had leisure. He had what his friends called a lad. He wasn't a bargain-hunter, but he did like to wander through the stores and see what was going on. Now and then he bought a pair of gloves or a necktie, but was as apt to leave them on the counter as to take them away. Wandering through a great department store was like going to a theater for him. The play was continuous. On two occasions he had seen Miss Merriweather and admired her, but that had nothing special to do with continuing to pursue his lad.

One day Star & Company announced a bargain sale in soaps. There would be soaps from every maker in the United States. The soaps would be inclosed in all kinds of fancy wrappers. There would be all kinds of scents. These soaps re-



"Won't Give It!"

turned everywhere in the counters, a cake, but on this occasion, and for the purpose of showing what could be done in the soap trade, every cake would go at three cents. Now was the time to lay in a stock to last a lifetime, and then some more. Don't miss the greatest event that has taken place in this country since the battle of Bunker Hill.

Miss Kittle Merriweather read the big advertisement in an evening paper and was up with the lark next morning. Mr. Hugh Barton didn't read it at all, but wandered into the store next forenoon, when the sale was on. He had no intention of taking advantage of Star & Company's liberality. He crowded in close to the soap counter simply to look at the white, green, blue and pink wrappers. It was like a moving picture show. Of course, he was pushed and jostled and elbowed and his toes stepped on by women, but he was not disconcerted.

After a bit Mr. Barton found himself beside Miss Merriweather. She was so well dressed that he wondered over her bargain-hunting, and without seeming to do so he kept an eye out to see what brand of soap she preferred. She finally settled on three cakes of the Rose of Alabama or some other state, and while waiting for her change was addressed by a strange woman with:

"Miss, will you please accompany me to the office?"

"But what for?" was asked.

"You will know whom you get there."

"Then I shall not come."

"If you do not there will be a scene here. I am a store detective. You shoplifted an extra cake of soap!"

"It is false! How dare you say such a thing!"

"If you do not come you will go to the police station!"

Mr. Barton had heard every word. He turned upon the girl, whose eyes were flashing and cheeks burning, and whispered:

"Better go and avoid a scene."

"But she is wrong!" exclaimed Miss Bessie.

"All the more reason why you should go quietly."

The girl followed the detective, and Mr. Barton followed the girl, and they soon reached the office on the second floor. There the detective made her statement to a severe-faced man who seemed to be in waiting for them.

"She is mistaken," said Miss Bessie when the statement was finished.

"We make no mistakes here!" warned the man with a shake of his head. "Your name, please?"

"I won't give it!"

"Then you will be turned over to the police!"

"You don't do such a thing! I tell you she is mistaken. I bought three cakes of soap. I have no other."

Puritans Vainly Sought to Abolish the Emblem—Diamond Best for Betrothal Ring.

According to the ancient ritual in marriage the husband began the ring business by placing it upon the bride's thumb and putting it successively on the next two fingers, pronouncing for each one a personal trinity, with a final amen when the fourth finger was reached, and then the ring remained.

The Greek church ritual directs that the ring be placed upon the right hand. Puritan influence sought to abolish the ring as a vain and heathen emblem, but the sweet old fashion of giving and taking the emblem "for our love's sake" yet remains to us.

Betrothal or engagement rings vary in fashion nowadays, and always depend, or should, upon the purse of the donor. Where there are no limitations of this sort his taste, if it be perfect, will lead him to choose the diamond solitaire, and of the best he can afford, a small and pure blue-white stone being altogether preferable to a large stone. Some prefer a ring set with three stones—generally a sapphire set between two diamonds. Others select a ruby or an emerald, which signifies a promise of happiness.

Few persons choose pearls for an engagement ring, as pearls are supposed to typify tears. They are also too perishable to become emblems of love, which, in its first glow, at least, is understood to be indestructible. Their beauty is very precarious, being dimmed, or "aged," as the lapidary expresses it, by contact with impure air, while acid annihilates them completely.

I thought thought—" faltered the store detective as she turned pale.

"Just a moment," said Mr. Barton, who had been standing quietly by. "This young lady is no shop-lifter. Here is the cake of soap that was stolen. You were about to make a bad mistake."

"I thought thought—" faltered the store detective as she turned pale.

"I was standing right at the young lady's elbow, and you got things mixed. I am ready to give my name and take the consequences."

Miss Perkins, escort, the young lady down stairs, said the surprised man. "Star & Company make her a thousand apologies. As for you, I will talk with you later. You evidently have much to learn. Now, sir, who are you?"

Mr. Barton gave his name and address. He said he must have pocketed the soap in an absent moment. He was ready for arrest and a cell. He had been sized up for a young man of wealth and position. Star & Company didn't propose to antagonize such people for a three-cent cake of soap. He was even shaken hands with as he departed. His curiosity about the girl he had lied for was great. He himself believed that he had seen her cover a cake of soap with her handkerchief. When he saw her detected he had stolen a cake himself, hoping to clear her. She wouldn't have lingered in the store, and he doubted if he would ever run across her in the other.

This was in April. Mr. Barton now had an object in life. It was to hunt up a pretty shop-lifter. Day after day he sauntered through shops and stores. He hunted the avenue, and was at some theater every night. He even went so far as to enter the milinery department of the big stores to see if he might not find the object of his search trying on a new hat. All search was in vain.

Days and weeks and months passed and in August he went up to the Catskills. Almost the first person he set eyes on, as he reached his hotel was the girl shop-lifter. She was with her father and mother and did not see him. After dinner however as he walked in the grounds, Miss Bessie Merriweather came right up to him and said:

"You are the gentleman who saved me."

"Well, I stole the soap!" he laughed.

"So did I! True as you live, when I got out of the store I found I had a cake in my hand. But for you they would never have believed it was a case of absent-mindedness. Did they put you in jail?"

"Oh, no, I believe, I plead temporary insanity."

"Well, if the insanity won't come back please come with me and introduce yourself to my father, and then he can introduce us. Father and mother know that we are two shoplifters, out on loan, and it were, but they won't be afraid of you!"

It is said that when the young folks go to housekeeping much of their furnishings will be bought of Star & Co.

Care of Carnations.

The perennial flowering carnations which are rooted must be potted up into small pots in light, sandy soil.

For a few days after potting they

must be kept close till they have recovered from the shift; then gradually

turn them to more airy conditions

but do not expose them to cold drafts.

When they have attained a height of six or seven inches, pinch out the points of the plants to form a bushy plant. Pot them on into five-inch pots, in which size they will flower.

The shoots will again require to be

"stopped" when they have attained a

desired length, unless the attained are

very late, when one stopping will suffice. Garden.

A 70-Mile Fox Chase.

"I notice a good deal of comment

on a 60-mile, two-day fox hunt in Pennsylvania," remarked a fox hunter,

"which reminds me that we covered

more than 70 miles recently in a sin-

gle day, and what is more, we got the fox."

"I am bound for the art gallery."

"But you cannot exhibit an umbrel-

"la!"

"Of course not. But a notice on the

catalogue says that one must leave his

car in the umbrella outside before he

can enter." —Puck.

Some Women Are Hard to Please.

"A New York woman is suing for

divorce because her husband reads his poems to her."

"Yes. And I'll bet she would be mad-

der than a hornet if he read them to

some other woman."

LORE OF THE WEDDING RING

Puritans Vainly Sought to Abolish the Emblem—Diamond Best for Betrothal Ring.

Freud Old Banker Suddenly Decides He Is Interested in the Young Man's Career.

"Ishm!" exclaimed the proud old banker as he turned and looked over his glasses at the young man who had been admitted to the inner sanctum. "I suppose you have come to ask me for permission to marry my daughter? Well, you can't have her. I've thought the matter over and I am convinced that you are not the kind of chap I'd want for a son-in-law. You're a natural-born politician and I have no use for politicians. You're always running for something. A man who is always doing that can't devote proper attention to his family. I've spoken plainly to you, sir, because I wish you to understand my position in this matter. I don't wish to argue with you about it. You may consider it settled."

"Thank you for your frankness in pointing out my faults as a family man; but I did not come primarily to ask you for your daughter, although I had an idea that we might discuss that matter later. What I wished to say this morning was that

have just been elected treasurer of the biggest and richest club in this city, and that I thought of keeping

the funds in your bank. But perhaps—"

"Say my hoy have you an engage-

ment for luncheon? Come, you must

go with me. I have wanted for some

time to have a good, lone, quiet talk

with you. I'm interested in your

career, and I think we both are in-

terested in—in—some one else. Will

you do me the honor?"

"Thank you. I have another en-

gagement, but I'll break it."

"Hi," there, master," said With-
erbee, to passing farmer, as his car

was stuck in the mud. "What'll you charge

me for the use of your team to pull

this car out of the mud?"

"Why," returned the farmer,

scratching his head in a puzzled sort

fashion, "I'm not the kind of fel-
ler as would charge a superfluous teller

out of trouble."

"That's mighty nice of you," said Witherbee.

"No, sir," said the farmer. "My

conscience wouldn't never rest, if I

done a thing like that. Just couldn't

lobk my wife or the parson in the

face if I took pay for bein' a good

Samaritan."

"By George!" said Witherbee, "it

does my heart good to hear a man

talk that way these days."

"Well, it's been a rule o' mine ever

since I was a boy," said the old man.

"I wish there were more people

like you," said Witherbee.

"Pity there ain't," said the farmer;

"but I don't take any pride to my

self becauz of it. Giddap!"

"But I say," said Witherbee,

"where are you going? You haven't

helped me out of the mud yet."

"Why," said the old man, "you

haven't made me any offer."

"What for?" demanded Witherbee.

"For the team," said the farmer.

"I can't charge ye nothin' for helpin'

ye, but I'll sell ye the horses for \$50

a head!"—Harper's Bazar.

The Shutter Is No More.

A writer describes the forenoon

Sunday Strand and Fleet Street as

a "shuttered desert," and doubtless

he is quite satisfied with the phrase.

But is it accurate? How many shutered windows does he think he would

see in these thoroughfares on a Sun-

day or at any other time when the

shops are shut? As a matter of fact

the shutter has gone from central Lon-